

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.



There will be a meeting at the usual place on Thursday night next.

THE EVIL—WHAT IS TO BE DONE?—Since the disbandment of the organization known as the "States Hose," which organization, whether deservedly or undeservedly, was credited with all, or nearly all, the outrages which had, up to that period, been committed in our midst, the people of Washington have been, nightly, subjected to attacks in various quarters of the city—they have been knocked down, beaten and robbed—houses have been entered, public and private—the inmates maltreated and beaten, the furniture broken up, money stolen, and every conceivable indignity inflicted upon persons and property. These outrages are of nightly occurrence. The city appears to be distracted among a class of individuals whose business it is to outrage humanity, set at defiance law, order, decency, propriety, disregard every and all ties that link man to man, and exhibit only the brute passions, which, when not under the restraint of reason, or law, make man a tiger in ferocity, loving the smell of blood, eager to shed it, and only satisfied when he is driving his knife into the heart of his victim, or coolly taking deliberate aim with the deadly rifle at the unprotected and defenceless.

There is an organization in the city of Washington, which though *nameless* is not *headless*. Organizations for good or evil, always have a head, and this organization has a leader or leaders, who are none the less efficient, on account of the secrecy which veils them from public ken, while their orders are promptly executed by the desperadoes in their pay. It is believed by many citizens, and we confess that circumstances warrant the belief, that the membership of this organization numbers some six hundred persons, many of whom are citizens of Washington, and rank among the respectable and order-loving portion of the community—upper-tendon has its representatives among them, and it is shrewdly suspected, nay, it is asserted, that its headship is to be found among the city fathers, and one step higher.

However this may be, certain it is that the citizens of Washington are given up to the tender mercies of a lawless crew, who are allowed, unmolested, to work their will among them; who are permitted to single out their victims and pursue them to the bitter end, without redress, or even the shadow of an attempt to arrest and bring them to justice. *Justice!* there's no such thing in Washington. Murder is unrebuked,—or, if the mockery of a trial is allowed, the blood stained murderer is honorably acquitted, and let loose upon society to commit *more* honorable murders!

In the midst of these desperate circumstances, an act is passed by the Councils, making a penalty offense for citizens to carry "dangerous weapons," thereby depriving them of their only defence against assassination and brutal violence; thus making them an easy prey to the vindictive cruelty of their oppressors—for, it cannot be supposed, nor was it expected, that these violent men would be influenced by this, or any other act of restraint.

What, then, is to be done? Must we take lessons from the history of feudal times, and meet force by force. Must we band ourselves together for the purpose of protection, and, with arms in our hands, openly meet and repel oppression? There seems to be no other mode of putting an end to the evil which has so boldly reared its head among us.

Self defence is the law of nature, and the man who would cowardly submit to lawless violence, will meet with little sympathy.

On SUNDAY NIGHT, a party of rowdies, five in number, went to the eating house, Miss Greenfield, on K st., opposite West market, and demanded supper. She is quite an old lady, earning an honest living by cooking for the market people, and lives quite alone, saving the presence of an invalid brother, who is unable to help himself—being entirely dependent upon his sister for support. She was unable to comply with the demand, having no victuals cooked. She told them it was Sunday, and not dreaming of a call for eatables on that night, she had no cooked victuals in the house. They, with oaths and abusive language, insisted upon having supper cooked for them, and began to kick up a muss and noise. The old lady, frightened, at last set about cooking something for them; and whilst so engaged, they stole her spectacles and a boy's cap, and threatened to burn her broom. With much difficulty, after enduring abuse too foul to name, she got rid of them,—pushing them out of the door. They were accompanied by two boys, who, she supposed, guided them to her house. She knows both these boys, and has obtained a warrant for them, which will be served in due time. Officer Dewdney will, we doubt not, do his duty effectually.

On SUNDAY, at and near the Park Tavern, (there being three drinking houses in close proximity), there was every indication of a serious disturbance of the peace. Some fifty or sixty individuals assembled at Ruppel's Lager Beer House, where the disturbance was commenced, several persons being knocked down. Thence they adjourned to the Park Tavern, which immediately closed up, ere they could obtain admittance.

That there was no serious disturbance was owing to the presence of officers Hammond, King and Plowman.

We are informed by eye witnesses of the scene, that the Intelligence account of the disturbance of a funeral procession, when in the neighborhood of Massachusetts avenue and Eleventh street, on Sunday last, is grossly incorrect. They say there was no firing of pistols, and that one party was as much to blame as the other.

PISTOL PRACTICE.—On Monday a young man was practising at a target with his pistol, somewhere in the Fifth Ward, and had fired away all his balls, but was amusing himself by firing powder, when he was accosted by one of a party of three, who came up to him and said—

"Let me have a shot with that thing!"

The pistol was handed to him.

"Have you any powder?"

The flask was passed over, and the charge rammed home.

"Now give me a bullet."

"I have none—I fired them all away."

"Never mind—I guess I have something that will answer."

Putting his hand into his pocket and pulling out a slug, he proceeded to place it upon the powder; then putting a cap upon the nipple, he took deliberate aim, and the pistol went off in his pocket.

"Stop! stop! that is my pistol—you must not take it away."

"You be ——— Do you see that?" pointing to a long knife, "half concealed, half disclosed" by his pocket.

The young man did perceive it, and concluded that it would be prudent to let the pistol go, and to go himself, and he did so.

SUNDAY PASTIME.—On Sunday morning last, during church time, two back loads of "down town" boys, there being six in each hack, drove up to the First Ward, where they met a party of the Western Hose boys, whom they gave three cheers. They then drove to Mayor Magruder's house, and gave him three cheers, after which they drove to the Western Hose house, where they alighted.

Beautiful conduct, this, for the Sabbath, in the metropolis of the nation! It is an excellent commentary on the times!

QUEER BY A CITIZEN OF THE FIRST WARD.—Who pays for the transportation of the guns from the State of Virginia to Maryland? Does it come out of the pockets of tax-payers? Or, does Uncle Sam foot the bill? We pause for a reply.

MR. EDITOR: The statement below we transcribe from various sources and can vouch for its authenticity, and we are the more impelled to do this because the other city papers give no insight to the transaction.

On Friday evening last, between nine and ten o'clock, though some say later, a party of four men were sitting quietly in the restaurant of D. B. Jenkins, on Seventh street, between Maryland avenue and South B street, waiting to be served with oysters. This party was composed of Messrs. Joe Ward, a man possessed but with one arm, and that almost unserviceable; D. B. Johnson, John Pierce and ——— Randall.

About this time a party of desperadoes, known as "States Hose men," or "Regulators," ranging in number from fifteen to twenty-five, were seen coming up Maryland avenue, and turning Cassell's corner, proceeded diagonally across Seventh street over to the restaurant. They then ranged themselves around the door and in front of the house, and some six of them, headed by Ben McGraw, a huckster from Georgetown, entered and called for whiskey, wanting (as they said) "some good democratic whiskey," thus endeavoring to carry out (as we suppose) that cardinal democratic doctrine—"Whiskey and democracy, now and forever, one and inseparable."

They were told by Jenkins, that he did not sell whiskey, and consequently he could not furnish them.

A portion of them then retired, apparently to hold a consultation, and, in a few minutes, reappeared and became more clamorous for "democratic whiskey," and thought it "a-b—l of a house that could not furnish it."

Thinking to furnish them, Jenkins procured a bottle in the next room which he kept for "private use."

They then invited the four persons up to take a drink of "democratic whiskey," and wanted every one, as he imbibed, to express his political opinions.

All partook and declared themselves "good democrats" except Ward, he remaining seated at the table in the back room.

Finding this pretext would give them no occasion to pitch in, the leader, McGraw, took D. B. Johnson by the coat collar and led him to the door, and remarked to the crowd outside: "Boys, this man is a good democrat and has been a friend to my father, so don't hurt him; but, as for the rest, you can just pitch in," or words to this effect.

Ward was still sitting at the table with one of these bullies on each side; one pulling out a pistol and the other a dirk, as also did some of the others. A lunge was made at Ward who dodged the blow, and nearly came in contact with another, but by expert action escaped and made for the front door. The parties outside endeavored to intercept him but failed to do so; but, as he fled, three bricks at him, one of which struck him upon the hip. Randall immediately followed, but escaped without injury, although the parties on the outside grasped him by the coat as he emerged.

The main object, however, and centre of attack was upon John Pierce who was struck in the stomach in the beginning of the affray, which was followed by a blow across the head with a large holster pistol which felled him towards the floor. As he was falling one of the parties on the other side of the table fired a pistol under the table with the purpose of killing him and not endangering his friends, but it went off a little too soon, and the ball went through the table.

While he was in this position the entertainment was diversified by the firing of another pistol, cutting him with dirks about the shoulders and face, breaking splinters over his head, and one of the party, more determined than the rest, held a pistol to his head, but the cap refused its duty. The outcries of Jenkins's wife probably caused the party to relax their hold upon him, when he also fled by way of the door, the parties pursuing and discharged three pistols after him on the outside. As the last one was fired he stumbled or fell, and the rascals, supposing they had accomplished their fell purpose, took to their heels.

While the affray was at its commencement the valiant keeper fled through a side room, where he had two double-barrel guns loaded with buck shot expressly for such emergencies, leaving his wife and children in the house; and for aught we know to the contrary, he may yet be performing a perpendicular elongated pedestrian movement.

No arrests have been made, although McGraw was seen in Centre Market on Saturday morning, but afterwards left the city by way of the Long bridge.

One of our new special police, on Saturday, was extolling the performance and seemed very highly delighted. You ought to know better, Dicky.

Another of the night watch on Monday, seemed still better pleased, and he b—d—m—d if "we didn't give them enough of it before we were done." Look sharp, George. It is said this party was in quest of T. E. Loyd, Esq., councilman, (it ought to be Councilman,) to revenge remarks made by him in his place in the Council. And so bold has this party become, that a squad was detached to Ryland Chapel, on Sunday night, with the expectation of finding him there, where he usually attends, but he had left the city on Saturday.

Another party of them, about fifty, on Sunday night, went to the house of a young man on 6th street, Island, named Holbrook, but he was not at home. Foiled of their prey in one quarter, their hearty nature vented upon a poor unsuspecting hackman, by striking him in the head with a brick and knocking him senseless upon his box. On Saturday, some of them went to the house of Charles Hurdle in the Northern Liberties, but not finding him at home, left word with the inmates for him to prepare his grave and furnish his coffin. We have no heart to pursue the subject further, but we cannot help thinking that these fellows will but a brief before long rather harder than their calculation would induce them to believe.

And yet in the face of all this lawlessness, the Corporation would endeavor to force good citizens to disarm themselves, and thus invite aggression and death. Our advice to our friends is, and we give it with a previous and philosophical consideration, to disregard the law for the prevention of carrying deadly weapons, as, for several reasons we could give (I would be like casting pearls before swine if we would attempt it for the benefit of the aforesaid Corporation) it is void and cannot be enforced, as we expect to give a practical demonstration before many days.

On Monday night, some of this dastardly gang, pursued and shot at two strangers passing through the city, near Four-and-a-half street bridge.

WITNESSES.

ACCIDENT.—A little boy, son of Mr. A. Glasgow, between two and three years of age, while running about in the rear of his father's residence, 1 street, between Fourth and Fifth, on last Friday afternoon, was violently kicked by a horse belonging to Mr. Prather, and his arm broken thereby. Without any assistance he ran to his father's house, where a physician was called in and the limb was set.

EXTENSIVE FORGERIES IN MISSOURI.—The Barnville (Mo.) Observer alleges that extensive forgeries have lately been perpetrated in that place by a person by the name of Norris. The Observer says: "Those who loaned Norris money upon notes, with forged endorsements, are, as far as we have heard, citizens of this country. The forgeries date from nearly four years back until recently. The sufferers comprise the estate of widows and orphans, as well as many of our most wealthy and cautious capitalists. The aggregate losses of which are estimated from \$40,000 to \$50,000. His debts in the East, for the purchase of goods, it is supposed, will be between \$20,000 and \$30,000. The value of his assets is estimated from \$20,000 to \$25,000."

VERY PROPER MOVEMENT.—There is a movement by the banks in New York, it is said, towards resuming specie payments on the 1st of January. The sooner this step is taken the better it will be for the business of the country, now prostrated by want of confidence.

The people in one of the upper districts of Wisconsin were represented in the last Legislature by a Mr. Gunn; but he not making noise enough, they have this year nominated a Mr. Cannon.

GOVERNOR OF NEBRASKA.—The Pittsburg Post learns from a gentleman direct from Nebraska that Gov. Izard has resigned his position in the Territory, and is about leaving for his home in Arkansas.

Mrs. Caroline Woodman, whose case has been so prominently before the New York courts for several days past, left that city for New Orleans, accompanied by her brother.

COTTON AND MONEY MATTERS AT NEW ORLEANS.—New Orleans, November 6.—The Cotton market has advanced three-fourths of a cent, with an active demand, in part on speculation. Middling is now held firmly at 13 1/4 cents, an improvement of 1 1/4 cent from the lowest point of the depression.

The money market is decidedly easier, and confidence is being gradually restored. Selling bills are quoted at from 5 per cent discount to par.

RESUMPTION OF THE CITIZEN'S BANK—BETTER PROSPECTS.—New Orleans, November 5.—The Citizens' Bank resumed to-day, and there has been considerable arrivals of specie.

The heavy engagements of yesterday were generally met by our mercantile community, and business is brighter.

RIOT ON A RAILROAD TRAIN.—From the Chicago Journal we clip the following:

"There was a riot on board of a passenger train on the Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska railroad, on Monday last. When the train was leaving Waples station for the East, between twenty and thirty Irish laborers, who had been discharged, boarded the cars, and swore they would ride to Clinton free of charge. Conductor Smith remonstrated and the Irish persisted. At length he attempted to force them from the cars, and the paddies 'pitched in.' The conductor and three assistants succeeded, after many bruises and hard knocks, in quelling a portion of the rioters, and then gave the signal to the engineer to proceed. The row continued on the train for nearly a mile, when the train again stopped, and the fight became severe and general. Pistols, knives and clubs were drawn and used indiscriminately, and one man was severely stabbed in several places. At length twelve of the rioters were secured and lodged in jail."

Markets.

BALTIMORE, November 9. Flour: Howard street, super, \$5.25; extra do, \$5.00; Ohio super \$5.25; extra do, \$5.75; City Mills extra \$5.12; extra do, \$4.85; Baltimore ground family \$5.25; extra do, \$5.75. Rye flour \$4.92. Cornmeal \$5.75. Buckwheat flour \$2.85. Wheat, white \$1.22; red \$1.18; \$1.16; \$1.12. Corn, white 75¢; yellow 75¢; red 75¢; new; yellow 75¢; white 75¢.

DIED.

On the 7th inst., AUGUSTINE H. HILL, in the 25th year of his age.

On the 8th inst., at the residence of her brother-in-law, J. Wilson Iglehart, in Anne Arundel county, Maryland, PAMELA R. wife of the Rev. Samuel Kepler, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and sister of Mr. John Davidson, of Georgetown, D. C.

NOTICE.—The members of the Jefferson Literary Association are respectfully requested to be present at their usual place of meeting, on next Saturday evening, November 14, as business of importance will be brought before the Association.

By order of the President,
WM. FERGUSON, Secretary.

Jefferson Literary Association.

A T A REGULAR MEETING OF THE JEFFERSON LITERARY ASSOCIATION, held on last Saturday evening, the following gentlemen were elected officers, to serve during the ensuing term. President, Thomas B. Graham; Vice President, James T. Walker; Secretary, Wm. Ferguson; Treasurer, Henry W. Pope.

NO. 544. NEW FAMILY GROCERY, VARIETY AND PROVISION STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just opened a new store of the above description at
No. 544 north M street, between 8th and 9th streets west.

and respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public. The articles are all fresh, and will be sold as low as at any other store in this city. His stock consists of such articles as are usually kept in a Family Grocery. Also—

COMBS.
TOILET POWDERS,
PINS, NEEDLES,
SEWING SILK,
COTTON THREAD,
SUSPENDERS, PINS,
INK, PAPER, CANDLES, &c.

Also—
Segars, Tobacco, and Snuff.

of the best brands and manufacture; in short, all of the best and generally kept in such a store for family use.

FOR RENT.—A brick stable, with hay-loft and room for carriage and two horses.

Don't forget the place, No. 544 M street.
THOS. N. ADAMS.

FAIR.

THE LADIES' FAIR SOCIETY OF GORRUCH CHAPEL will open a Fair at ISLAND HALL, corner of Sixth street and Virginia avenue, on Monday Evening, November 16. Season Tickets may be had at Shilling's Book Store—price 50 Cents. Single admission 15 Cents.

HALLECK HOUSE.

JOHN T. HALLECK, having renovated his house at 11 East River, where he can be found all that the market affords, ready to be served to visitors, would ask for a continuation of the patronage that has been bestowed on him.

PORTRAITS AND LIKENESSES OF EVERY STYLE.

DAQUERREOTYPES, AMBROTYPES, PHOTOGRAPHS, &c.,

TAKEN BY AN EXPERIENCED ARTIST, in the best manner, at moderate rates, at our Gallery.

No. 424 Pennsylvania Avenue.

In Lane & Fucker's Building. Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to visit our Gallery gratis, and their attention is particularly directed to the new style of PATENT AMBROTYPES, showing two distinct portraits of the same person by merely reversing the picture.

CRITTENDEN & HAWES.

BOARDING.

MRS. KURTZ, having removed to No. 382 Eighth street, between I and K streets, is prepared to accommodate six or eight gentlemen with good board and comfortable lodging. Board can be had either permanent or transient.

NOTICE.

THE GREENLEAF'S POINT TOTAL ABSTINENCE MEETING at Gorrich Chapel on Wednesday Evening, the 4th inst., at 7 o'clock. Dr. T. G. Clayton and others will address the meeting. The friends of the cause are most earnestly invited to attend.

FEED STORE!

CLARK & BROTHER,

No. 534 Pennsylvania Avenue,

NEXT TO THE TIER BRIDGE,

HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND CORN, OATS, SHORTE, AND HORSE FEED OF ALL KINDS.

ALSO,

CORN MEAL, WHITE AND YELLOW, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, Fresh and Fine, &c.

ALL that is expected to be kept in their line, cheap for Cash.

FRESH TABLE BUTTER, PRIME CHEESE,

NEW BUCKWHEAT, and MOUNTAIN FLOUR,

For Family Use.

Just received and for sale by

JESSE WILSON,

327 Pennsylvania Avenue,

Between Sixth and Seventh streets.

A CARD.

TO THE CITIZENS OF THE DISTRICT.

IN ENTERING OUR NEW BUILDING, WHICH

we have just taken possession of, we return our sincere thanks to the people of Washington and Georgetown, for their liberal patronage, and we in part as a return have erected a Spacious Building,

which we have as an ornament to the city, with a large and airy Saloon, with all the conveniences and comfort of our customers; and in the establishment are all the necessary arrangements for manufacturing and encouraging of Home Industry, and by a strict attention to justice and integrity, we hope to give satisfaction to all.

WALL & STEPHENS,

No. 322 Penn. av., bet. 7th & 10th sts.

T. G. CLAYTON,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS

And Agent for Inventors.

OFFICE, 459 SEVENTH STREET,

Washington, D. C.

THE SPORTSMAN'S WAREHOUSE.

E. TUCKER & CO. have now open for the inspection of the citizens of Washington and vicinity the largest and best selected stock of Sporting Goods they have ever offered. They would name—

POWELL PIECES, single and double barrels.
Mantons,
Bourne's,
Hollis and Sheath's,
Mills's,
And other manufacturers', of every grade.

Dixon's,
Sugar,
Shot Pouches,
Game Bags,
English,
French,
Perforated Caps,
Eley's Wire,
Cartridges,
Gun Cases,
Nipple Wrenches,
Loose and Tube,
Cleaners,
Wad Cutters,
Nipples, and Oil Bottles,
Dog Collars,
Gunsmith's Materials,
Of which goods we will offer at very low prices for cash.

NEW FALL GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED—A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF FRENCH FLOWERS, at all Prices.

Beautiful Style DARK RIBBONS, suitable for the Season.

DRESSING, the latest patterns.

RUGS, FRAMES, and TIPS.

FEATHERS, and all kinds of MILLINERY.

FANCY GOODS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.

WILLIAM P. SHEDD,

602 Eleventh Street.

NEW HARDWARE STORE,

No. 34, Centre Market Space, between Seventh and Eighth streets.

JOHN W. BADEN respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has commenced an old business at the above stand, with an entirely new and extensive assortment of the most approved kinds of Hardware, Cutlery, Building Material, Mechanics' Tools, Agricultural Implements, &c., &c., &c., and he pledges his entire devotion to the interests of those who will favor him with their patronage.

No. 405. JOSEPH F. HODGSON.

Dealer in Stoves, Tin, and Britannia Ware.

SEVENTH STREET BETWEEN H AND I.

HAS NOW AND ALWAYS KEPT FOR SALE

at the above place, a large variety of the best Cooking Stoves in the market, warranted to bake, or no charge.

He has also a fine assortment of the following wares:—

**Enamelled Tin Ware,
Block Tin and Britannia Ware,
Tea Sets, Toilet Sets,
A large lot of Lamp, Britannia, Globes, Brass, and Parlor Lamps.**

ALSO

A general assortment of Tin Ware and Kitchen requisites.

He has also an excellent assortment of the best Preserving Kettles in the market, enameled Sauce-pans, &c., &c., which he will sell at low prices.

Call and examine for yourselves.

BARGAINS FROM AUCTION!

AT J. C. GIBSON'S STORE!

34 Market Space, between Seventh and Eighth streets.

DRY SILKS, very handsome and cheap.

Gents' Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, 25 cents.

Boys' Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, 12 1/2 cents.

Bonnets of all kinds at cost.

French and English Merinos, very cheap.

Best Kid Gloves, only 25 cents.

Irish Linens, Cottons, and Calicoes, cheap.

Great Variety of Ladies' and children's Hosiery.

I am determined to make the prices suit in all cases. Please call and see for yourselves.

HALLECK HOUSE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, HAVING TAKEN THE

old stand known as the European House, corner of Seventh and G streets, begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he is prepared to accommodate them with the best of liquors and all the delicacies of the season.

Families supplied with oysters by the quart.

J. T. HALLECK

GROCERY STORE,

Corner Maryland Avenue and Seventh St., ISLAND.

HAVING BOUGHT OUT THE STORE FORMERLY KEPT BY MR. ROBERT T. KNIGHT, I shall keep on hand a select assortment of FINE GROCERIES, comprising, among others, the following articles:

Sugars, such as crushed, clarified, pulverized, and brown; Teas, such as Imperial, Gunpowder, Young Hyson, Black and Oolong; Rio, Maracabo and Java, Coffee, and ground; Corn; Indian Meal; Beans and Tobacco, various brands; Ham, Bacon, Flour, Liquors, Wines, Crockery, Woodenware, Hardware, Vegetables, Eggs, Butter, Nuts of various kinds, Home Fruit, &c., together with many other articles usually kept in a Grocery.

I would most respectfully ask those living on the Island, as well as the citizens generally, to call and examine for themselves, as they will find it to their advantage to do so, as I am determined to be no outdone, both as to prices and articles. Call there and examine, and you will find it to your advantage, for I intend to sell cheap for cash.

Do not forget the store, 595, Maryland Av.

ROBERT ISRAEL,

No. 496 Ninth street, north of Pa. Avenue, DEALER IN

WALNUT, MAHOGANY, OAK, AND

PAINTED FURNITURE.

Cane and Wood-seat Chairs of every Variety. LOOKING GLASSES.